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Weather Forecast for Sanday.

Washington, July 24.- Porecust for Sun-Por Otlabona and Indian Territory as winds becoming northwesterly. For Moseuri: Probably local showers

Sunday afternoon; slightly cooler; variable For Kamus: Local showers; cooler; var

THE PARTY THAT DOES THINGS.

The Republican party has abundant cause for self-congratulation to-day. One of the great pledges upon which it was returned to power has been redeemed. The protective policy under which the country prospered so highly, and the destruction of which four years ago resulted to dististrously to all lines of business and industry, is restored, if fishery repents Beelf, the people may now fairly look forward to another period of industrial activity and general good times.

The other important pledge-to reform the currency system-will come next. The president is almost as anxious about the currency as he was about the tariff. If it had not been for fear of interrupting the progress of the tariff bill he would have sent a message to congress on the subject early in the season. Currency reform was not so urgent as tariff reform, and it was made second on the list. But it will be put through at the earliest date practicable-or, at least, an earnest effort will be made in its behalf.

Even the most intolerable enemies of the McKinley administration must admit that it is making extraordinarily good progress in the work the people elected it to do. Rarely, if ever, has an administration accomplished so much in so short a time after its inauguration. It has been aided by exceptionally good leadership in both the house and senate, and it has been fortunate in having such indispensable assistance. The free trade organs and the Populists assail the protective features of the tariff bill, but that was expected as a matter of course and is not worth noticing. The people learned through sore experience that these assaults to which they listened five years ago, when they were comparatively fresh-are based on sophistry, and they cannot be deluded by them

should be, and are, well pleased with the spires them with confidence and will hasten the revival and the prosperity for which the country has so earnestly been longing. The Republican party has given another convincing proof that it is the party that

# BUSINESS STILL IMPROVING.

the country, Bradstreet's and Dun's, report continued progress in nearly every line of business. The leading feature of the week's movements is, of course, the firm wheat market, with prices 29 per cent higher than they were a year ago, in spite of a crop that will aggregate about 100,000,000 bushels more than last year's yield in the United States. This gives promise of unusually good times among the farmers who have already been sufficiently favored by returning presperity to be able to hold their great yields for the greater advance they believe will come in consequence of the large export orders.

Gold is becoming more plentiful, the increase being noticed at both the banks and mints. This is not due to the returns from Alaska, though in time important contributions may come from that source. It is the result of general activity in all lines of

commerce and investment, Perhaps the most significant feature of last week's reports, however, is that watch: indicates the coming of a great full trade, In many of the big cities large orders are already placed for autumn goods, the expectation being that by that time business will be very substantially improved and the demands will consequently be very large. These indications of fall business are much earlier than usual, another evidence of the restoration of confidence,

Slowly but certainly the occupation of the calendty howler and the sliver crank te going. May it be many a year before it

# A PROPITABLE WRANGLE.

The heated encounter between Senator Foraker, of Obje, and Senator Allen, of Nebraska, brought on by the latter's charge of frund in the Onic election of 1896, while not a discribed spectacle, per-

Ever since McKinley's great victory ove Bryan the Pops and Demo-Pops have cherished a latter hatred of Mr. Mark A. Hanna and they will never forgive him for his intelligent, aggressive and successful management of the Republican campaign. Because he ft & rich man as well as a great executive, the demagagues have endeavored to beliffle his achievements and mar his reputation by associating his successes with tions came from sources unworthy of serious consideration, much less of dignified refutation. They have been the venomous efficients of vanquiched but graceless opponents. They have been regarded as but the natural manifestations of the unreasoning and unreasonable party from which they emanated.

If, however, the charges of repeating and stuffing in the Ohio elections had any busis in the minds of some of these who made them or found any lodgment in the minds of any of those who heard them, they are

turbing the innocent with humiliating founts. At fast the charges have been nade in a high place and have been answered in the most public and most conusive manner. In his merciless pursuit of enator Allen, Senator Forsker was not mly defending his native state against he attacks of another native, but he was iso defending his party against charges litherto annoying but lacking worthy inforsement. The opportunity was doubtless one for which the Ohio statesman had waited. Certainly he was ready for it, and few men have been so precipitately and thoroughly downed in the halls of congress as was his unwary autogonist.

### THE SERVICE OF ART.

"Art does not create beauty, but only erves it." said George R. Pock last Thursday at the unveiling of the monument to John A. Logan. The statement is true and Mr. Peck used it in the true sense; but, standing alone, it is capable of much misnterpretation by those who have given no bought to the philesophy of beauty. The istinction made is very fine, and to some t may not seem worth the making, but life s solely a question of relations and the better understanding one has of these reattons the richer is his life.

There has been a tendency in the past to regard beauty largely as a matter of perception-as something only in the mind of him who sees it, but nowadays it is looked upon as an object, or, rather, a value in an object, and, like other objects, is for all who can discover it. With this idea in mind one can understand the service of art for beauty. In music there is no beauty in the chromatic scale, but art steps in and so combines these notes that pleasure comes. The beauty is in the notes of the scale; the composer so arranges them as to disclose it.

"Consider it well; each tone of our scale in ttself is nought; It is everywhere in the world-loud, soft, and all is said. Give it to me to use! I mix it with two in

my thought: And, there! Ye have heard, and seen.

In painting and in sculpture the relation of art to beauty is the same. The beauty is in the colors and in the marble, and the service of art is to make it evident.

In literature, particularly poetry, art seems to create the beauty, but there, as elsewhere, it only serves it. Great poetry is a product of the imagination and imagination is a product of experience. The beauty lies in the experience, and the imagination discloses it to the poet, who gives it expression in the poem so that it may be evident to all. Eugene Field's "Little Boy Blue" furnishes an excellent illustration of this idea. Many a person has had an experience similar to the one related in that poem, but the impression was not so deep or so lasting, simply because the service of art had not been used to disclose the beauty that lay in the experience. When Shakespeare saw the "glorious morning"

"Flatter the mountain tons with sovereign

his art did not create the beauty but only served to express it. The beauty that Keats saw in the Grecian urn was there and the ode is simply the form of the thought that the urn had "teased" from him. The beauty in the "Wild West Wind" was there before Shelley discovered it, but we did not know it.

Because art is the servant of beauty, is the reason why all men should study it. The object of beauty is to elevate the thoughts of men-to give them pleasureand men should be so educated that they may not be deprived of this benefit. Beauty always pleases. It is abundant on every side, but to many it is hidden because art has not uncovered it to them. This service of art is its own reward to the artist, and there is much ridicule heaped upon the idea of "art for art's sake," but it comes from those who have no clear conception of its aims and results. All true service furnishes its own reward.

IN DEFENSE OF THE JUDICIARY. It is refreshing amidst the torrents of abuse poured out upon the courts by the Populists and the destructionists everywhere to encounter a vigorous, intelligent and patriotic defense of the American judictary from the voice of pen of a citizen whose character and services have earned him the right to criticise or praise. In the course of a recent address before the Indiana State Bur Association ex-President Harrison addressed himself to this popular clamor against courts and scored in blistering fashlon those who seize upon vague charges and consider them as proof positive that our judiciary has become

"It may be," says the eminent jurist and ex-president, "that in the construction of the supreme court at Washington there are purty divisions upon great constitutional questions, such as those that arose during the war, that may fairly enter into the appointing power. Perhaps the president may rightly consider whether the person suggested for the place upon the supreme bench has a right opinion upon the supremacy of the national government in all national affairs; but when we come to the lower and more subordinate and more temporary matters of politics, matters that are of business expediency and consideration, then I hold that it is unworthy, especially of members of the bar, to give their ballots for a man simply because he is of this party or of that party, if in doing so they vots for the less worthy and the less com-

"Amid all those tumults and divisions hose agitating social questions, those distracting and exciting questions that arise between capital and labor, that agitate our people, that sway our assemblies-in the midst of these the hope of the country is in the clean, high minded judiciary, and we should contribute every effort to secure men of character for these judicial places. "Not only that, but the har should stand

against these vindictive, malicious and unfounded assaults that are so often made upon our judges, and anything that tends o diminish the respect of the public for he judge, to the public injury. Let us set ourselves against this malignant, inconsiderate, unfounded imputation against the impartiality and integrity of our judges."

Simultaneous with this address by ex-President Harrison a similar one was made by Mr. Herbert, ex-secretary of the navy, before the State Bar Association of Pennsylvania. After suggesting that justice to the supreme court demanded that this generation of lawyers examine carefully to see whether the Dred Scott decision deserved all the oblequy that had been heaped upon it; after reciting a lot of other decisions upon which there had been a wide difference of opinion, such as the constitutional amendment, reconstruction, legal tender, income tax. Debs, transportation and mortappears nothing here to affect the conclu on that the supreme court has proven it self to be, as the convention of 1587 intended t should be, the great expounder and defender of the constitution, and if only its mandates be heeded, the 'keystone of our political fabric' and the real guardian of the peace and harmony of the Union.

"I have so far said little of the political effect of the decisions we have been considering. Fortunately, as a rule, with very few exceptions, the judges, whatever they have been before, have not been politicians after taking their seats upon the bench and so their rulings have been made to carry out the law, and not for political effect. The upholding at all times of the in violability of contract and of the exclu sive right of the Unifed States government to pass bankruptcy laws, in spite of the efforts of state legislatures to relieve their people in times of distress, the careful pro tection of the rights of those engaged in interstate commerce; the never falling maintenance of the higher standard of good faith, and the sacredness of the rights o property, whether assalled by people, or nunicipalities, or states, or by the federal government, these have contributed won derfully in the past to that feeling of se curity in business transactions which form the basis of all material prosperity. For all these the supreme court has found war rant in the constitution, just as it found there in the excited period following the civil war authority for the restful decisions which have contributed so much to the re turn of good feeling now so happily pre vailing between the sections. "There are many grave questions," sale

Mr. Herbert in conclusion, "that will confront us in the near future. No one car have fulled to observe the growing disposition, not in any particular section, but everywhere, on the part of the discontent ed, to assail, through the forms of law property rights. These rights, like the rights of liberty and life, existed before constitutions, state or federal, were made and these constitutions were designed to protect them. Whether assaults upon them shall come in the form of agrarianism or of socialism, these rights will find their safest intrenchments in the safeguards and inhibitions of the constitution of the United States, as interpreted by a wise, honest

### and patriotic judiciary." NOTES AND NOTIONS.

The dean of Canterbury says in his recen work on the Bible that the Book is "the fragmentary and selected remains of an extensive literature;" that "the traditional dates and names of the writers of the va rious books are in many cases wholly wrong;" and that the Bible is "not home peneous in its morality." It is fortunate for the good dean that he is not under the urisdiction of any American church. If he were he would probably have to run the ame gauntlet as Swing and Thomas and Briggs. The English church, like the English government, seems capable of growing liberal by evolution instead of by revolution. But the conscience of the eccleslastic has to be more flexible than that of the statesman, for the former is bound nominally to the Thirty-nine Articles, while the latter is held by the terms of no writ ten constitution.

William B. Hale, mission priest of the Church of Our Savior, in Middleboro, Mass., polieves, as do most of the so-called higher rities, that Christ intended to establish . kingdom of God on earth. But, unlike most of the higher critics. Mr. Hale believes the purpose of Christ to be imperative authority for all who would call themselves Cheis ians, and so he appeals in The New Obedence for the literal execution of all Christ's precepts and examples. Mr. Hale does not, like the great Protestant reformers, make allowance for the world as it is, and concede something to custom and the prejudices of others, but says that the followers of Christ are not to know how things are but only how they ought to be. Primitive Christianity is nothing new, but this defense of it is another evidence of the religtous earnestness that is growing up amid so much religious restlessness.

Mr. Frederick Macmillan, of the great publishing house, called attention recently to the fact that most of the great literature of England had been produced by men who did not make a profession of literature In this statement he excluded from the profession of literature, and very properly, journalism in all its phases, and all forms of literary back work. In a word, he meant that very few of the writers of our great Iterature were conscious and confident that hey were set apart for an exceptional of They nearly all attempted to earn regular activities of life, and the producon of the great literature had to wait for the experience and the enthusiasm of writng. And what presumption it would be for mortal to determine offhand and in the abstract: I will be the author of an im-mortal book! Almost as well declare: I

Paul of Tarsus is looking for a job, and any family that is willing to try him is assured of securing a willing and capable servant. Incidentally, he can do odd bits of carpentry and also the family burbering. Paul is a gentle and bright Armenian youth of 21, who was educated at the high school of Tarsus, and is therefore justly entitled to his cognomen. The Armenians are said to make excellent houseservants; are intelligent, versatile and willing, and their employment seems to be a very practical contribution to the solution of the vexed Armenian question. A good many of the refugees have been located in the Eastern state. Any one wishing to look up Paul of Tarsus may address Rev. F. D. Green, room 900, H Broadway, New York city.

Mrs. Oliphant, who died June 25, was a professional writer. The tale of the books earing her name must reach well nigh : undred. She was nearly in years old. In her historical works, such as "The Makers of Florence," "The Makers of Venice," "The Makers of Modern Rome," she made no pretense of being other than a selector and compiler, but this work she did enter-tainingly and conscientiously. Her novels have been fairly popular, notwithstanding the fact that they have all a strong ethical current and frequently a decided tendency. "Madam." "The Laties Lindores" and "Hester" deal directly with questions of the relation of woman to society, and while Mrs. Oliphant's women are not offensively "new," they are, like their creator, women who recognize the facts of the battle of life which they have to fight. She wrote too much to cultivate a decided style, but what she wrote was wholesome her last book was dedicated "to the names of those of mine who lie under the walls of Rome-now awaiting me, as I trust, where God may please."

ble dreams realized in the opening of the national farm school at Doylestown, Pa. The school is primarily for Hebrew youth, though not restricted to them. It is founded in the hope of diverting some of the dising to agriculture. It is well known that Gentile persecution is responsible, or chief-iy so, for the Jewish pursuit of easily mobllized avocations, and leaders like Babbi Krauskopf desire to see their people "ser-tie down." It is doubtful, however, whether the success of the movement will cure anti-Semitism, as Tolstoi thinks it will. There is too much truth in what the Jewh Messenger says, that "as soon as Jews begin to win prizes at agricultural shows, influences of the Jews who monopolize the best farms." The Doylestown school does

Doylestown will in time be hiring those of Manhattan, if the Populist programme is carried out

In the same line as the Doylestown farm school is the industrial school in New York, generously endowed by the Baroness Hirsch. This is intended for the children of Russian and Polish Jews, and has in lew a similar end; to encourage the entrance of Hebrews into new branches of work, especially such as will constitute hem a more fixed element of the populaon of their country, whatever it may be While one may lament the tendency to cul-tivate or keep up the distinct race feeling. he general object is commendable, and this roadening of vocations will eventually end to assimilate the Jews to the mass of he people among whom they live.

Mr. Francis F. Browne is proceeding late e twenty-third year of publication of the Dial. Beside the University of Chicago the Dial is ancient. It is, moreover, the oldest journal of literary criticism in America, and all in all the best. Its excellence is measured by its fairness and especially by The Dial is never flippant. Its reviews are well weighed and honest. Mr. Browne and the city of Chicago are both to be congratulated on the success of urnul in a community sometimes said to be dominated by commercialism.

The Nebraska bureau of labor statistics has settled a great question by getting the answers of a hundred farmers to the queson, "Does farming pay?" Out of the huntwenty-one confess an affirmative That settles it. Is there any other occupaion in which 25 per cent of those engaged will admit that their business pays? enough, the above mentioned N. B. of L. S. thinks that the answers settle the jestion the other way.

The Populist Jackai came across the ommonwealth Steer, who had lain down o rest after a long day of up hill pulling. exclaimed the Jackat, "here is a arcaes; I will invite my brethren to the And he set up a howl peculiar o his kind, which announced to the world that the Steer was ripe for destruction. A Republican Cock heard the howl of Calamity, and asked the Jackal why he made such a doleful rong. "It is doleful only for the Steer," replied the Jackal; "it is meat for me." By this time a troop of Jackais had gathered, and with them several lean Demcratic dogs, whom starvation had brough o this sad pass, and they fell upon the sleeping Steer. But the Steer, refreshed by his rest and sleep, sprang up and kicked the howling pack into the middle of last week. The Republican Cock thereupon set up a cheerful crowing, and went with the Steer into the Harvest field.

### KANSAS TOPICS.

The mere mention of the name of Thomas frum will be sufficient to awaken in the nind of every old Western Kansan a curius commingling of pleasant and tragic He was known far and wide cross the buffalo land, and his life was illed with deeds that make his story thrilling one. Some of them were sinful as was the custom of his day and genera on, but most of them were brave and coos, and earned for him the love and respect of all his associates. He was a con ctly built, smooth shaven, handsome lit tle Irishman, whose kindly face fairly beamed with the good nature that was with-in him, albeit he had the square jaw and firm lips which denote courage and determination of an unusual quality.

"Tommy" Drum-as he was universally called-come to America just in time to enlist in the Mexican war. He belonged to the famous flying artillery commanded by Major Ringgold, and at the battle of Palo Alto it was he who held in his arms the form of the brave commander as his life blood ebbed from his mortal wound. At the close of the Mexican war be drifted into the gold fields of California, and from there back and forth across the plains un til, in 1857, he landed in Hays City, and became proprietor of a saloon which was known throughout the length and breadth of buffalo land. He managed this saloon until the morning of the day in 1881 when prohibition went into effect, when he ragic deeds committed in and about Tom by Drum's saloon. His place was the ren ervous of all the "killers" from Wild Bil lewn, and yet it was known far and wide as a place where a man might receive the worth of his money and be safe from dis conest treatment if it was within the ecumbent forms of drunken soldiers for noney, which he would return to them when they had "sobered up," and more than once he has taken his life in his ands by interfering with a "brace game which some of his gambler patrons were setting up on a tenderfoot. Though a Ro-man Catholic, he gave more liberally to the struggling Protestant denominations that any other man in town, and was constantly on the lookout for charitable opportunities as many a poor widow or sick and disabled man may testify. He made money-big money-and one of his eccentricities was to deposit it in the Bank of England. He was tender hearted as a chicken in some directions. Once a thief robbed him of \$1,560 which he had carelessly left in sight behind his bar. This thief was captured a Dodge City by Sheriff Charles Howard who is now collector of internal revenue in Oklahoma, and brought back to Hays and lodged in jail. The next day Tommy Drum went to see him, and from that time on his ell was supplied with fine cigars, the lates literature, and luxuries in the way of food When the trial came on in the district court Drum refused to appear as prosecuting witness, and got himself roundly fined for contempt of court by the late Judge J. H. Prescott. Without prosecuti course the thief was liberated, and Dru-wound up his mistaken philanthropy soying him a ticket to New York and thrusting a crisp \$50 bill into his pocket He told Topics that he knew the fellow was a secundrel, but on the occasion of his first visit to the jail the thief had told him about a sad-faced little mother back in New York, whose cup would overflow if she knew her only boy was in prison, and he determined to spare that mother if he had to go to prison himself.

But this is not the story we set out to relate. When, in 1839, Senator Gwin, Alexander Majors and Daniel E. Pheips, of California, determined to establish what was known as the "Pouy Express" from the Missouri river to Sacramento, the first man to volunteer as a rider was Tomm Drum, who then made his headquarters near Salt Lake City. There was not a mile of railroad west of the Missouri river at that time, and all communication with California was via the Isthmus or by means of lumbering stage coaches which con-sumed weeks in the trip. It was a year later when the 699 Texas broncos and the seventy-five intrepid men who were ride them had been scattered at proper in-tervals along the route. These men were selected on account of their bravery, capacity to endure long privations from food and drink, and ability to ride in the saddle for 150 and 200 miles at a stretch. They were chosen also for their shooting skill and their knowledge of the craft and habits of the Indians. The average pay for these men was \$125 a month, though a few like Tommy Drum, who were assigned to extra

huzardous portions of the route were paid \$150 a month. On the morning of April 3, 1869, the pon express was opened for business. The day had been long advertised and it was an event looked forward to with as muckeenness of interest all over the West a that which marked the day when the gold-en spike was driven on the Union and Central Pacific railroads. At noon of that day Henry Wallace set out from St. Joseph Mo., amidst the plaudits of a tremendous crowd. He carried a message of congratu-lation from President Buchanan to the gov-ernor of California, and in addition a bundle of the latest New York papers, a pack-et of bank drafts and some important business letters. After the speechmaking and the band playing and the wild hurrahing. of any of those who heard them, they are income tax, Debs, transportation and morting no further danger of provoking the sincere to unwarrantable attack nor of discome tax, Debs, transportation and morting no further danger of provoking the sincere to unwarrantable attack nor of discome tax, Debs, transportation and morting not expect to employ three professors to twenty miles he changed horses, losing no heats the blood, confuses the blood t

and before dark he had covered the 100 miles which was the extent of the first rider's section. At the same hour in far-away Sacramento the St. Joseph scene was di plicated and a rider sped away for the

It is not necessary to detail that wild rid across the greater portion of the American continent. It is enough to say that a o'clock on the morning of April 13-exact of the westward riders dashed into Sacra The problem of quick transportation acros desert and mountain had been solved, juas the problem of quick passage to th gold fields of Klondike will be solved who he indomitable spirit of the American rontlersman is applied to it. Roughly eimated, the distance from St. Joseph Sacramento is 2,000 miles, and therefor the average speed made by the riders wa 300 miles for each twenty-four hours. The first pouch east did not make so ransit, as eleven and one-half days were consumed before the last rider hauled up in St. Joseph In this first Western ride Tommy Drun

carried the pouch from Wahsatch, along Echo creck to a point near where the town of Weber, in Utah, now stands. For nearly two years he rode this route and the escapes from Indians and freezing and nowslides and highwaymen have no parallel for thrilling interest in the romances of the plains. In 1861 the Piute Indian went upon the warpath, and along through I'tah and Nevada five of the riders were hot from their horses. Tommy Drum on elated to Topics that he had rescened the end of his route on one occasion just as the news came to the relay station that the rider who was to relieve him had bee killed by the Indians. The superintenden of the Utah division happened to be the station and he offered a bonus of \$1" to any man who would take the pour nd make the ride. None volunteered and Drum, though wearled by a ride of 11: miles, consented to go. As he was speed ing along on his third relay a voiley was fired at him by the Indians in ambush who, however, were armed only with bown and arrows, and he managed to escape by laying low on his puny's back and giving the beast the spur. When out of danger he discovered an arrow sticking in his own shoulder and the pony was so badly wounded that it had to be abandoned and the rider proceeded the remainder of the ten mile relay on foot. His remarkable endurance may be judged from the fact that he rode 212 miles through the est country on earth without a rest of any

Until June, 1862, the pony express re Sunday a rider left St. Joseph at noon and every week day at 8 a. m. a rider started east from Sacramento. The en terprise was a success from the start. revolutionized the business methods of California. By use of the telegraph to St Joseph, a message from New York could be got to Sacramento in from eleven to twelve days, and occasionally, when the trail was in fair condition, in nine and one-half days. The fastest time ever made was in December, 1869, when President Bu chanan's last message to congress reached Sacramento in eight and one-balf days The news on the attack on Fort Sumter came through in eight days and fourteen hours, and from that time on the Cali ornians paid a bonus to the pony express ompany to be distributed among the rid ers for carrying war messages as fast as possible. Tommy Drum secured part of this bonus on nincteen consecutive trips, though his schedule time had been fixed for a speed as swift as it was deemed possible for man and horse to make, The riders were given \$300 extra for bringing a bundle of Chicago papers containing the news of the battle of Antietam to Sacramento a day earlier than usual. In 1861 Commy Drum secured a fine gold watch that had been offered by the Sacramento newspapers for the rider in the mountains who would make the best time over his division while carrying the inaugural for transportation from St. Joseph to Sac ramento was \$5 an ounce and the burden was limited to ten pounds. In June, 1862 the transcontinental telegraph line was completed and the pony express came to

None of the old friends of Tommy Drum whether or not he is dead. He left Hays City in 1885 ostensibly to revisit his old ome in Ireland, stopping on the way to isit a brother in St. Louis, who was his only relative in America, and since then nothing has been heard from him. He was known to be wealthy, but his system of depositing in the Bank of England precluded any discovery of the amount of his wealth. He could spend money as though greenbacks were leaves and he owned a \$5,000 on a single hand in draw poker withfulness of spirits. His was a clean, kindly wholesome soul, and, surrounded by different environments, his virtues would have marked him as one of the noblest of men. Even as it was, they brought an unsual respectability to his sometimes questionable occupations.

rom the New York Press. Noting Jenn Ingelow's death and recall ng Jean Ingelow's work it seems as if she a century. What a contrast between the oprano music of the Victorian chair of poetry wherein she sang and the shrill, darming twitter of the feminine note in the literature of to-day!

We had Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Jean ngelow, Adelaide Proctor, Dinah Maria Mulock Cralk-all with voices ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman, attuned in the lyric and pastoral to songs of love and home and duty. There was hope in them, and confident faith, and deep satisfaction with the beauties of the universe in life, autmate and inanimate, And over all watched a Providence which the feminine intellect at least had not found unequal to its task of the world's

Now we have the interminable prosings of the Mrs. Humphry Wards and the glit-tering inconsequentialities of the Mme. Sarah Grands. We have "Ships That Pass in the Night," without the slightest laterest on our part as to whither they are bound, and only a mild commercial wonder as to where the subsidy could have beer found to set them affoat. Man delights them not, and woman neither, and, stranger still, not children. Love is a disease of contagion, and faith a disease of heredity, Prayer is a symptom of hysteria. A brook is water power. A cottager's child is an integer of superfluous population, and a shepherd on a green hill an agricultural aborer.

Oh, no; Jean Ingelow did not die the other day. Jean Ingelow belonged to a prehistoric period, and passed with it. Yet we think that even without the ald of the locutionists "The Brides of Enderby" will be ringing in men's ears when the new woman and all her works are resolved into the dry dust which, whether or no we reject with her the Mosaic account of creation, is certainly their natural element,

# Soda Cocktalls for Chillicothe Girls

From the Chicago Post. It adds to the disgrace and humiliation of the riot at the girls' industrial school in Missouri that whisky is said to have been he inspiring cause. The reason assigned by the young women themselves was that it was "too hot to study," and we are inilined to believe from the reports of the me. However, the authorities contend that no trouble would have resulted had not th girls sought to temper the heat with potations of whisky, as prescribed by the old residents of St. Louis. We are of the opinion that nothing is more conductve to list

nfounds the scholarly impulse. It is very robable, therefore, that while the young vomen may have drunk the liquor he very best intentions, the results were infelicitous and not exaggerated by the reports of the officers of the institution. e wish that we could impress upon every dy the importance of shunning whisk a hot weather, no matter what the temp ation or apparent necessity. While we believe that industrial schools for young women muy be conducted on cold-water principles, provided the water is of good uality and not too cold if it is necessary refresh the jaded system with a little timulant we must recommend Rhine win and seitzer, which can be secured at rea-conable prices and, if taken in moderation good for the liver. This is applicable to ve must heartily commend the prudence the mother in Lake Forest who is said have written to a reighbor, thanking r for her civil attentions to her son and sough in future "to refrain from giving illie whisky and water at dinner, is keep whisky from our Willies and Nellies as long as possible, for the time is not far distant when they will grow up and ecome ornaments to the golf links and ie convivial board. Whisky and cherry chosphates are not for children, whose in cent throats should know nothing strongthan a soda cocktail.

Worthy of Consideration. From the Iola Register. The demagogues have jumped onto the mitroads so long and hard, and have de-lounced so bitterly every man who ven-ured to say a word in their favor, that he few who held the opinion that a tailroad was a legitimate and useful business sterprise, and deserved fair treatment, have hardly dared to express that opinion but it is the truth, nevertheless, that the allroads of Kansas have far better cause complain of the discrimination against them than the people have to complain of discrimination in their favor. Here are ome comparisons, made by President Ripness in Iowa and Kansas that certainly

deserve thoughtful consideration "In lows the gross earnings per mile are \$4.23), while in Kansas they are only \$3.083. The net earnings per mile in lows are \$1,222, while in Kansas they are only \$695 II.22. while in Kansas they are only 26%. In lowa the taxes on the net earning capacity of the roads are 12 per cent, while in Kansas they are 37 per cent. After paying taxes the net earnings of every mile of road in lowa are \$1,690, and in Kansas, \$190. In Kansas the net earning will not exceed 5 per cent on a mile of road assessed at \$1,300. If Kansas were as reasonable in the assessment of railroad property as lowa is, President Ripley asserts, then the roads could perhaps come to the rates demanded by the board."

### The Value of a Life. i. H. Hepworth, in New York Herald.

Ye are of more value than many spar-ows.—Matthew, x:31. There are people in the world who seem o the onlooker, the careful observer of afairs, to be of very great importance to the togress of society, and there are others who apparently will not be missed when they disappear. The first class we call our great men. We chronicle their doings while they live, and build monuments to them when they die. No one ever gives a the to the second class except the Lord. They ne without a berald, and they go with ut leaving the echo of a footfall. ast aggregate whose little lives are reckand me and nearly all the people we are

acquainted with.

One of the things which i admire in the Christian religion is its relation to these two classes of persons. It tells us that God can get on without the greatest as well at without the smallest. His resources are not exhausted by the death of poet, scholar or statesman. Even while we mourn our loss and feel that universal progress has been blocked, someone, some new and gifted soul comes into the light and does such grand work that in a few months our buried hero is half forgotten. The treasury of the Lord is full of men whom an emergency or a fitting opportunity will throw to the front as competent leaders.

But I am more interested in the fact that

ch one of us, however humble our sphere God. A human life is always important and never yet has a soul visited this that did not have some special work to do. You may not think this of your own life, for you have often thought that you are of no use to anybody. Your circle is so small, your influence is so slight, your opportuni-ties are so few! That is the way you reason, because there are some things which you do not know. If you did know them you would see the weakness of your argunt, just as the angels see it who from their high vantage ground look down on your whole life. If you were a giant, you say, and could shake society to its center with your warning voice, could tear the evils out of the body of the community and put nobler usages and customs in their ce, then life would be worth living. ometimes you have a longing to do that but since it is beyond you you sink back discouraged. Your utmost endeavors are onfined to a small family circle or to a few friends and neighbors. The ambition in your heart cannot be gratified. You feel its throbbings, but must suppress them with a sigh. You are hampered by circumstance, you are unable because of chance or fate-might it not be well to call it Providence?-to show, to develop the ability which you are conscious of possess the better in the future. You are living and you will die in chains, and you grow restless, discontented, unhappy. You have been deprived of your chance to do some thing worthy of yourself, and unless are careful your nature will become soured

by that thought. There are many people who suffer in this way. While it is a glorious thing that they are conscious of power which is dormant and which will never be allowed to exhibit itself, the fact of being tied down

is extremely disturbing.
It is a false philosophy which has got possession of your mind and is making havoe with your happiness. Of all heresies that is the most dangerous, and if religion teaches anything it teaches that your position is a mistaken one.

Perhaps you have seen a piece of mo saic in some old cathedral. If you have examined it carefully you have discovered are very small. The picture could not have been made with large pieces only. Small pieces, some of them extremely small, were When you look on the picture as but the artist who made it knows them all and knows that without them he could have done nothing of any great value. Were these hits of no consequence, in view of what has been accomplished with them? Can any one of these bits rightfully grumble because it is not larger? Is not each once in its proper place contributory to the magnificence of the whole?

So is it in human life. It matters not much to a true soul what its environmen may be; if it is really a true soul it makes the best of the lot that has fallen to it or been assigned to it-does its duty in its narrow circle and so gets ready for a wider

aphere hereafter.
It is better to fill your place full than to spend your time grieving that it is not larger. God is your God wherever you are, pro-

vided you are doing your duty. All work is noble, and even hardship may make your soul grow to grander propor-It is not so much what you are doing as

you are doing it that tells on your Porter's is as big as the resident's. welfare.

The highest kind of religion is that which prompts you to be Christike in small things, that in the future you may be made "ruler over many things."

From the Chicago Record. "The bloycle has almost run the horse out of business, and now it has begun on the

"How's that" "Why, wasn't that rubber tire beefsteak

LETBEAUTY AWAKE.

Let Beauty atake in the morn from beautiful dreams. Below awake from rest! Let houry awake For Bauty's sake in the hour when the birds awake in the

brake And the stars are bright in the

Let Beauty awak in the eve from the

Awake in the crimson evel In the day's dusk end When theshades ascend, Let her wake to thekins of a tender friend

## To render gain and receive! -Rober Louis Stevenson. THE STORT OF OMAR.

Long centuries ago, tree Perstan boys, Thinking upon their hoes of future joys, Between them-Omar, Abdul and Hassan-A lasting compact ratio, and thus it rang Abdul, Omar and Hassin, These three, That to whichever onesuccess may com-Honor or wealth-the and of Allah from, This one to each companion dear shall

Some worthy offering for Friendship's

The years slipped by, at when good fortune came. It brought to Abdul heor, wealth and

fame: Vizier the sultan made hit, and 'twas then He thought of Omar and fursan again And they, 'tis said, remembering the old Agreement, came, their wihes to unfold First spoke Hassan; "Of hee, O Friend,

my heart Would crave of power to have some goodly

But Omar said to Abdult "I were well With me. O Friend, if I might ever dwell Within the shadow of thy isppiness. And from Life's grape the whe of Wisdom pross!" To each was granted that or which he

prayed; The vow fulfilled, the promised debt was puld. But soon Hassan, glown greedler, forgot His love for Abdul, and began to plot Against the sultan and the kind Vizier

Whose hand had haped him to his high career;
And at his bidding da a rascal's knife

Undo the thread of gacious Abdul's life. Now, Omar, he in leace and comfort sought Wisdom-a schoolboy stil, by Allah taught; Studied the course of panet and of star,

And for his Sultan maje the Calendar;

But most he loved, at he propitious time,

His gathered wisdom t record in rhyme. To-day, of all these thee 'tis he alone Whose name is honord and whose work is known. Modest he was, and beig modest, wise!

Therein the moral of Is story lies.
-Frank Dimpeter Sherman.

## A SNOWPLAK; IN MAY.

I saw a snowflake in he air When smilling May hd decked the year, And then 'twas gone. Iknew not where-I saw a snowflake in to air. And thought perchancen angel's prayer Had fallen from somestarry sphere;

I saw a snowflake in th air. When smiling May haddecked the year, -Cinton Scollard.

# OF CURRENT INTEREST.

Now and then even a curt breaks out into unconscious humor. Juge McCarthy, of New York, recently decied that Frank Miller, who bet \$100 agains \$300 with Jo seph Liebman that Bryan wuld be elected last November, must pay Libman the bet. Miller repudiated the obligation on the ground that it was a gamblig wager. The urt did not think that thejet was parallel to a wager on a game ad sustain ence, while not stated, platly is that the court could not bring itselfto believe that the defeat of Bryan was sug an uncertainty as would make a proposition embracing that fact a gamble.

Here is a fish story fron Fort Tampa, Fla.: Some fishermen whosecently caught a shark noticed that his somach was considerably distended, while the lower por-tion of his body and tallwere quite thin. These facts excited the curiosity of the fishermen, and they decied to dissect it Upon opening his stomas a small pork barrel, with one head kocked out, was found. The mouth of the errel was pointing upward toward the fh's throat, and was literally filled with des fish, but they could not be digested, henc the shark was literally starving to death yet he had a barrel of fish in his stomacl

Colonel Watterson says othis candidate in Kentucky: "The Hon. Jines R. Hind-man is a consistent member of the Methrenown. He has eaten yellowegged chickens at every district and geeral conference of his great denominatin for thirty years and has chased the pesterous Brer Fox over the hills of Adai and other countles in Kentucky since is boyhood. A soldier of distinction, a lawer of ability, a gentleman always and; fox hunter and church delegate makes, combinafrom next November."

In a recent voting contest haugurated by the periodical Womanishe, the ten women receiving votes efficing them to the highest places of liner in America were, in the order named Harrist Beech-Washington, Clara Barta, Susan B. Anthony, Pocahontas, Molè Pitcher, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Lossa May Alcott and Julia Ward Howe.

sear, but the very youngst individual who was so weary of life a to try it is a Vienna infant, aged 5 pars. This child was the adopted sen of bricklayer, and he tried to escape a thrasing by drowning, When rescued and sufficiently revived to speak, the poor little cap declared he

The Hon. James M. Robnen, of Indiana, who is among the young ontingent in a congress extraordinarily fu of young men, received his education in the public schools of his native town, Fort Vayne, was a newspaper carrier until 1821 went into the railgoad machine shops an worked until 1881. While working in the sops he studied law.

The late Senator Islam , Harris was the last of the Southern wasoverners but one. During the war "Parst" Brownlow of Tennessee, offered a rewre for Harris and gave this description of him: "Tall. straight as an Indian, reion the top of his head, red face, a littlesrofane and inclined to be dictatorial."

Ex-President Harrison is been invited to access the centennial celebration of Franklintown, O., a townsits grandfather often made his headquaers during the war of 1812.

Two specially fine stray hats have been made in Danbury, Conn., ir President Me-Kinley and Secretary Porr, and Secretary

The English governme has granted a small civil pension to theridow of Charles Dickens, the younger, we is said to be

There are two notable Jin Hays in Lonthe admirals of the Brita navy, who is

the son of the Earl of Teddale.

is it Miss Colonel Nellie 1y?-is said to be exceedingly popular to the other